

He told me that he remained at the head of the division which he commanded at Ecouon, under the orders of the Due de Kerry, and that he did not resign it to the War Minister until after the King's departure⁴. "How did Napoleon receive you?" I inquired. "I waited till he sent for me. You know what sort of fellow I am. I know nothing about politics • not I. I had sworn fidelity to the King. I know my duty, and I would have fought against the Emperor." — "Indeed!" — "Ycs, certainly I would, and I told him so myself."

"How! did you venture so far?" — "To be sure. I told him that my resolution was definite. 'Pshaw!' . . . replied he angrily. * I knew well that you wen* opposed to me. If we had come to an action I should have sought you out on the field of battle. I would have shown you the Medusa's head. Would you have, dared to fire on me?' — < Without doubt/ I replied. ⁱ Ah! *pttrblnt.*! this is too much/ he said. 'But your troops would not have obeyed you. They had preserved all their affection for me.' — 'What could I do?' resumed I. ⁱ You abdicated, you left France, you recommended us to serve the King — and then you return! Besides, I toll you frankly, I do not augur well of what will happen. We shall have war again. France has had enough of that.' Upon this/³ continued Kapp, "he assured me that he had other thoughts; that ho. had no further desire for war; that he wished to govern **in** peace, and devote himself solely to the happiness of his people. When I hinted opposition cm the part of the Foreign Powers, he said that he had made- alliances. He then spoke to me of the King, and I said I had lw»en much pleased with him; indeed, the King gave me a very gratifying reception on my return from Kief, and I see no reason why I should complain, when I was BO well used. During the conversation the Emperor much extolled the* conduct of the Duke of Orleans. He then gave? me some description of his passage from, the Me of Elba and his journey to Paris, lie complained of being accused of ambition; and observing that I looked astonished and doubtful— 'What I* he continued, 'am I ambitious, then?'⁵ And patting his belly with both his hands; *

Can a man/ he asked, € *no* fat as 1 am be
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